

1814
CLARINDA:

OR

A Genuine Narrative

OF

All that befel a LADY whose distinguishing Characteristic was Chastity. Her Escapes from her many Lovers, and the Method used by a Jesuit Priest to obtain her good Graces, are fully narrated, with the Manner of his putting her to Death.



L O N D O N

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(Price Six-pence.)

CLARINDA.



A General Narrative

OF

AN interesting and a LADY whose distinguished
qualifications, and who was distinguished
Her Father, from her many lovers,
and the Mother, by a Jewish Prince,
to obtain her good Graces, and finally
narrated, with the Manner of his pur-
suing her to Death.

LONDON:

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CLARINDA:

Or, A

Genuine NARRATIVE.



IF we seriously take a View of the Fair Sex, we shall find, that of all other Objects they naturally attract the Attention, and procure to themselves the Applause and Approbation of the Male, in proportion to the different Virtues and Accomplishments with which they are endow'd; for as nothing is more nauseous and contemptible than a vicious (and at the same Time) a hard-favour'd Woman, so nothing is more delicate and amiable than one that is virtuous and beautiful; according to that common Maxim, "that the more delightful any Thing is before its pollution, so the more ugly it appears ever after it."

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ing her to Death.
nament, with the Manner of his pu-
to obtain her good Graces, and to
and the Method of her Education
Her Father's Son her many Loves,
giving Character to was Chastity.
All that bel a L.A.D.Y whose deam-

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CLARINDA:

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Genuine NARRATIVE.



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Some are enamour'd with the Person of the Fair; their Looks raise their Desires; their Gate and Mein strike their Taste, while their whole Deportment creates such an Inflammation in their Breasts, as cannot be cool'd but by a dishonourable Enjoyment; others again delight by Conversation and Address, and by the Acuteness of their Parts (for the Fair Sex are generally of a quick Apprehension) draw the Esteem and Admiration of the sober, the judicious, and thinking part of the World: In short, there is not one Qualification wherewith a Woman may be endow'd, but will be sooner or later observed; and one Virtue in them conceals a thousand Failings in the Eyes of their Lover; but of all Virtues and Accomplishments, none shines with so bright a Lustre as that of Chastity, which is, as it were, the cardinal Virtue on which the others depend; and as the same continues or removes, so are they adorned or disgraced. In the following Memoirs we have before us a Representation of a Person of the greatest Worth, whose distinguishing Characteristick is Chastity; and by that Virtue alone, she procured the Esteem and Approbation of all who knew her; nor would I have troubled the Public with an Account of this Kind, if it had not been to shew the Manner in which she bas-
fled

fled every Assault for robbing her of the most precious Treasure. Then to pursue my Story; *Margarita de la Sugna*, the Subject of these Memoirs, was born on the 28th of *October*, 1675, of very creditable Parents, her Father being *Don Andria de la Sugna*, Clerk and Attorney at Law, in which Profession he was very eminent; nor indeed were his Abilities contemptible in other Branches of Knowledge, and particularly the Art of War, of which he gave a signal Proof upon the following Occasion:

The Rigour of the Government at that Time being such, that five of the Western Provinces of the Kingdom, revolted, and demanded of their King, the Execution of the Articles which he had sworn to maintain at his Coronation, an armed Force was sent to reduce them; several new Regiments were raised to augment the national Troops, and a Captain's Commission was granted to *Don Andria*, who, upon the Day of Battle, behaved with a surprising Skill and Dexterity, so as to be universally approved. That Insurrection being quelled, the Severity increased, and the People, thro' Oppression, remonstrated against the Hardships put upon them. The King had all that Time a Brother and a Son, of whose Legitimacy there is a Dispute;

some giving him out for the natural, others, for the lawful Son of his Majesty; but this was not the Argument upon which the People went at that time; their Laws and Liberties they wanted to retain; and observing the Cruelty of the Brother, to whose barbarous Disposition they ascribed many of the Hardships under which they groaned, they declared for the Son, and even entered into a Conspiracy for setting him upon the Throne. Don *Andria* (who had been very merciful to the poor People) was Clerk to their Meeting, which, by Means of a Paper that had dropp'd some Way or other from the Pocket of one of the Contrivers, was discovered; and, as a Prosecution was begun and carried on against some of the principal Men, who were afterwards executed, it was unanimously believed that Don *Andria* must have fallen a Sacrifice, if Death had not prevented; for he died upon the 3d of *August*, 1684, leaving only one Son, this *Margarita*, and a posthumous Child behind him.

The Death of the Father was a mortifying Stroke; but that of the Son, about six Weeks after, was a Load above a Burthen, and yet notwithstanding all these Troubles and melancholly Events, *Donna Isabella* was safely delivered of a Daughter

ter about a Quarter of a Year after her Husband's Decease. The whole of her Friends conceived the best Hopes of *Margarita*; as she was a Girl of a charming Aspect, and very beautiful to look on, particular Care was taken of her Education; and as her Mother continued almost disconsolate for the Loss of her Husband and Son, she set an Example of the strictest *Decorum* and Modesty before her; after her Arrival at the Age of Thirteen, she was taken away by her Father's Sister, who at that Time was pretty well married in the Metropolis of the Kingdom; and as that Gentlewoman had only Sons, she trained up her Niece, *Margarita*, as her own Daughter. While here, her Chastity met with no Trial, as she was much elder than any of her Cousins; but the Time soon came, when she was put to the severest Hardships. Her Friends observing the strictness of her Education, and her natural Disposition to tread in the most virtuous Steps, became so fond of her, that they strove who should have her at their Houses; for as her Mother lived in a Village, almost in a Cloyster, scarcely any Youth coming near her, it was judged proper to take out *Margarita*, in order to procure for her a Match. While in one of her Friend's Houses, a lame Man, who
went

went upon Staves, but had a considerable Fortune, fell deeply in Love with her, and solicited her, not only by Letters and Proxies, but by Means of Ladies of great Wit and Honour, who, considering that *Margarita* had no great Portion, judged, that a Marriage of this Kind might be very advantageous to both; to him, as he would be provided in an active Woman for managing his Estate; and to her, as she would be provided in an handsome and opulent Living. Every Argument was to no purpose with *Margarita*; she despised his Person, and rejected the whole of his Suit, so that he was obliged to turn himself to another, whose Favours he more easily obtain'd; but she soon dying, he again repeated his Proposals to *Margarita*, and by way of a prevailing Argument, he told her, that he had called his first-born Daughter by her Name; for which she thanked him in a Manner that discovered her own Sagacity, but at the same time no Alteration in her Affection for him; he made it his Business to repair to the Gentlemen's Houses where he heard she was visiting; but she declined always his Company, not in a disdainful Way, but with such innocent Simplicity, as sufficiently discovered her Aversion. He even laid wait for her; but still she escap'd his Ambush, till one
Day

Day that he caus'd three of his trusty Servants to lie near a Place where she was wont to recreate herself; as she came to the End of the Avenue, she was suddenly presented with this Sight more terrible to her than any other: They made strait up to her, and presenting their naked Swords to her Breast, demanded her Compliance to the Desires of their Master. She was not stunned at this sudden Eruption and Shock, but hearing it with a Coolness hardly to be described, she endeavoured to sooth the Passions by such softning Expressions as these:

“ Gentlemen, I am not a little surpriz'd
 “ at this sudden Action, for it is not the
 “ Province of my Sex to account for the
 “ Resolutions of yours. I have frequently
 “ been informed of the generous Inten-
 “ tions of your Master toward me; and if
 “ I mistake not, he has made the most so-
 “ lemn Professions that can be supposed to
 “ proceed from the Mouth of a Lover;
 “ if his Affection is sincere, he cannot ex-
 “ pect a Return by such violent Methods;
 “ for the Will is not to be forced by one-
 “ self, much less by another; besides, if
 “ I should at present comply with his De-
 “ sires, behold I bring Ruin upon myself,
 “ and at the same time Dishonour upon
 “ him. Providence, who is the Rewarder
 “ of

“ of Virtue, and the Inspector of human
 “ Actions, will not allow Insults upon my
 “ Sex to pass unpunished; and I conjure
 “ you, by all the Ties of Humanity and
 “ Goodness, by the Bonds of Generosity
 “ and Justice, and by the Honour of your
 “ own Sex, that you do no Violence to
 “ mine. The Gentleman who gives him-
 “ self out for my Lover, would, like *Am-
 “ non*, only hate me, after the gratifying
 “ of his Passion; and should any of you,
 “ (taking Advantage of my Weakness at
 “ present) force me at once to relinquish
 “ my Virtue and destroy mine Honour, it
 “ would raise a Remorse in your own
 “ Breasts more intolerable than the acutest
 “ Pains. Consult then your own Safety
 “ and your own Repose, and endeavour to
 “ serve your Master in Actions that will
 “ tend more to his Honour and your Ad-
 “ vantage, for I would chuse the plunging
 “ of a Dagger into my Bowels, rather
 “ than live in Contempt and Disdain after
 “ relinquishing my Virtue.” These Words
 being uttered with a becoming Modesty,
 made the most sensible Impression; they
 looked upon one another, and after desi-
 ring the favour of being admitted to con-
 verse with her in her Chamber, they re-
 tired from her in the greatest Confusion;
 and at the time of their Departure, a Com-
 pany

pany appearing, they amended their pace, fearing that *Clarinda* (for this was the Name they gave her) might inform them of what they had been doing, and so subject them to be prosecuted by Law. One of the Company proposed seizing her by Force, in order to prevent a Discovery, while the other two remonstrated against it; for said they, " Our Honour is sullied already, if *Clarinda's* good Nature and Prudence do not prevent a Discovery; whereas, if we follow your Advice, we add one base Action to another. Our Guilt will be aggravated from many Circumstances, but particularly from this,—that we seemed to be convinced from the Discourse which she made of the Rashness and Folly of our own Undertaking." These Words had no Effect upon one whose brutal Passion had got the better of all his rational Powers; he press'd returning to *Clarinda*, and used this as an Argument, that the Company from whom they feared an Interruption, had taken a quite contrary Rout; several Altercations then passed between them, and at last he said, " I will return by myself:" No, reply'd the other two, " that will be more dishonourable than if we had forced her to consent when speaking to her, and besides it will alienate the Affection

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“ of our Master both from her and from us.” As he was retiring, they still remonstrated against it, and from Words they went to Blows. The Person whose Passion was heated, run off, to the Intent they might pursue him, and he might fight them separately; for he knew their Strength and their Swiftmess with their Dexterity and Skill at the Sword. And after having run a considerable Length, and one of them being got a good way before the other, he turned about upon him, and continued closely engaged with Sword and Target, till the other coming up, he cut his Antagonist from the Crown of the Head down to the Trunk of the Body, and then attack’d the other who advanced to his Assistance, with whom he ply’d three or four Bouts, and then about the fifth cut off his Head at one Stroke. The Master, who was lame, hastened up to them, but he was too late, for they were both dispatch’d before he could arrive; and no sooner is he come up, than he expostulated with him, in these, or some such Terms: “ Why
 “ have you thus dealt with me? Why
 “ have you deprived me of my Servants,
 “ and yourself of your Comrades? If you
 “ could not prevail upon *Clarinda*, why
 “ did you not return with the Answer
 “ which she gave you?” No, no, reply’d
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the other, in a Rage, "*Clarinda* was an
 " exquisite Beauty! the Object of the
 " Delight of Mankind! She is the Master-
 " piece of Nature, and so transporting in
 " her Appearance, that if I was Master
 " of the World, and even of yon distant
 " Spheres, I would sacrifice them for her!
 " You, I know, art the Rival of my De-
 " fires; and therefore I shall send you to
 " the Shades below, to accompany your
 " two Servants, whose Death was so much
 " owing to you." With these Words,
 he plung'd his Sword (not yet cleaned
 from the streaming Gore of his two Com-
 rades) into the Breast of his Master. The
 Blood immediately bulged out, and with
 it, his Life came rushing from the fatal
 Wound; and as he fell, he uttered some
 such Expressions: " O fatal *Clarinda*!
 " Thou, the loveliest, but the dearest
 " of Women! Oh that thou wert present
 " to behold my End; and perhaps the
 " View of this Scene, which has closed so
 " fatally for me, would rouse your tender
 " Heart to bestow one favourable Glance
 " upon me, before I leave this World,
 " and then my Soul would retire in Peace
 " to its silent Habitation." Scarce are
 these Words out of his Mouth, when his
 rolling Eyes sunk in his Head; and when
 all the Man lay prostrate on the Ground,

the Servant immediately run off toward the Place where he had left *Clarinda*, hoping at that time to enjoy her without the least Controul, so great was his Infatuation; but to his Astonishment she had gone off. He was now in the wildest Affright; he roamed thro' the Woods, seeking sometimes for his Comrades, and sometimes calling for *Clarinda*. His ghastly Countenance was terrible to behold! his Eyes now rolled in his Head! Fury! Rage! and Despair sat upon his Features, while all his Gesture spoke the dreadful Scene he had acted: At last, being weary with running, and spent with Fatigue, he became cool, sat down upon the Ground, and began to think of the Mischief he had acted: A thousand dismal Thoughts, like the Waves of the Sea, jostling out one another, crouded upon his Mind, he was terrified at his own Shadow, and the Sight of a Man was most nauseous; he courted the Shades, but, tho' he had obtained a Shelter, yet his own Mind was a Plague to him, and his Conscience presented to his View, the dismal Scene he had acted, and, like a magnifying Mirror, enlarged every Part. At last a Priest came by, who began to comfort him, but all to no Purpose. His Expressions which would have charmed at any other Time, only wounded
his

his Ears. The most wholesome Counfels were but Delicacies applied to a vitiated Taffe. In a Word, the Conversation of the Parfon enflamed him the more; fo that he broke off from him, and repaired further into the Woods, and at parting, uttered thefe, or fome fuch mournful Expreffions: “ Oh wretched *Clarinda*! why
 “ did you ever appear before me? why
 “ were not mine Eyes fhut when firft you
 “ came within the Bounds of my View?
 “ ’Tis owing to you that I have imbrued
 “ my Hands in the Blood of my Fellow
 “ Servants, and of my beft Benefactor. O
 “ melancholly Fate! Life to me is bitter!
 “ Death is only my Comfort! Oh could
 “ I fee my beloved Mafter again to beg
 “ pardon for my Offence! Oh could I,
 “ like another *Orpheus*, recall the Dead
 “ from their Graves, I might have fome
 “ Comfort for my paft Offences, in obli-
 “ terating the Memory of them, by a
 “ continued Series of faithful Services! Oh
 “ could I fee my dear Fellow Servants;
 “ then would I ftrive to render myfelf the
 “ Object of their Forgiveness, by laying
 “ hold of every Opportunity for doing
 “ them the beft Offices; and perhaps at
 “ length prevail upon them to forgive one
 “ rash Action, which human Nature,
 “ without due Care, Prudence, and Re-
 “ folution,

“ solution, is ever liable to commit ! No,
 “ no, replied the Priest, such Sonets as
 “ these will never answer any Purpose,
 “ tho’ you should wish to Eternity, your
 “ Wishes would be vain; think not that
 “ the Decrees of Heaven are alterable by
 “ the Wishes and Intreaties of Men, tho’
 “ you should play more melodiously than
 “ *Orpheus*, and with the most exquisite
 “ Skill, touch every String of the finest
 “ Instrument; the Blood that has once
 “ gushed out from the widening Wound,
 “ would not return again; and altho’ Art
 “ might infuse it into the human Frame,
 “ yet the many Veins and Arteries thro’
 “ which it runs, and daily supplies a vi-
 “ tal Warmth and sensible Palpitation, are
 “ now compressed together; their Pores
 “ and Interstices are filled up, and rotten-
 “ ness has seized upon them; endeavour
 “ Comfort from another Quarter, and do
 “ not provoke the supreme Being more,
 “ by wishing or expecting Impossibilities.”
 These Words were scarce uttered, when
 he run off in the wildest Affright, bearing
 about with him all the Marks of Despair;
 and being now got to some considerable
 Distance, his Spirits began to fail, so that
 he was obliged to sit down for recruiting
 of them. He paus’d awhile upon the Ground,
 and on lifting up his Eyes, he observ’d a
 tall

tall slender Man in grey Clothes approaching to him, as if desirous to converse with him, and inform him of something that nearly concerned him.

The Stranger having come up, ask'd him of his Condition, and the Reason of the Melancholly in which he was involv'd, and as he could not answer distinctly, the Person immediately pulled a Letter out of his Pocket, and expressed himself in Words to this Effect: " I know, Sir, who you
 " are, *Nomana*, once Servant to Don *Jo-*
 " *seppho de la Mancha*, whom you lately
 " dispatched to the lower Regions; see
 " here is a Letter from him, and I assure
 " you that he is far happier there than
 " ever he was here; and so grateful is he
 " to you for sending him thither, that he
 " has sent me with this Letter to invite
 " you to come to that Place of Happiness
 " where he is. You are, continued the
 " Stranger, a Man of too high a Spirit to
 " live in this vain and sordid World; fol-
 " low your Master to the more delightful
 " Mansions, and even eternize your Name
 " by resolutely breaking the silver Cord
 " which has so long tied the vital Parts to-
 " gether." With these Words he pointed
 " to a Tree, over which, said he, " you
 " may easily and gently swing, by Means
 " of that Cord which is tied about you.
 " No,

“No, no, replied the other (now intoxi-
 cated with the Hopes that were given
 him) if my Master has reaped any Ad-
 vantage by going out of this World, I
 shall make Use of the same Instrument.
 What gave Life to him, shall likewise
 give Life to me. The Pain is but short,
 if the Business be resolutely done.” The
 Stranger applauded his Scheme, and
 prompted him to hasten the Execution of
 it. He instantly pulled out the bloody
 Weapon, and with all his remaining Force,
 plung’d it into his own Bowels, he fell
 tottering upon the Ground, and his other
 Armour sounded above him.

But scarce had the Weapon entered,
 when the Stranger withdrew in such a
 Manner (*viz.* a terrible Noise) as easily
 discovered who he was ; and no sooner did
 the one desert him, than lo a real Man
 came up to him ; his Breath was not quite
 gone, nor yet were his Spirits wholly ex-
 hausted ; and being asked the Matter, he
 told him the Whole, which he scarce had
 ended, when the eternal Sleep of Death
 extended over his Eyes, now sunk in his
 Head ; his Carcase lay strew’d in the Way,
 and his pale, ghastly Countenance, easily
 discover’d the melancholly Scene that had
 been acted. No sooner is the Matter over,
 than

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Sword, not with an Intention to kill her, but to move her Compassion, and to raise in her Breast such Sentiments, as might reconcile her to be courted by him. He was just finishing this mournful Sentence :
 ‘ This Sword, which has dispatched three,
 ‘ shall also finish a fourth, if you do not
 ‘ consent to be mine ;’ when she fainted away, fell prostrate upon the Ground, without any Signs of Life, except the feeble Endeavours of preserving the Honour of Virginity, by clasping her Clothes closely about her Limbs.

Her Fall being heard by those in the lower Apartments, they quickly run up to her Relief, and by proper Remedies, recovered her again to her Senses ; and as the Man had been secured, from a Presumption of his having made an Attempt upon her Virtue, they informed her of that Event, judging, that by this she might be comforted ; but in this they were wholly disappointed, for she very honourably acquitted the Man, declaring, that he had offered no Violence to her, further than by a sudden drawing out a Sword, and in a very dastardly Manner, professing his Resolution to die for a Woman. No sooner had she done with this exquisite Discourse, than the Man was released from his Confinement, and even cured of the
 madness

Madness of his Phrenzy, for he retired to his own Habitation and laid aside all Thoughts of a Woman ever after.

Clarinda tho' now free from these extraordinary Assaults was still visited by such as were charmed with her Deportment; some Officers of the Army endeavoured to gain her Affection, but to no Purpose. In a Word, she had above twenty four different Lovers, some of whom were People of the best Fashion, and abounded in Riches; her Constancy was fixed, all their Endeavours were vain, till about the fortieth Year of her Age, that a rich Clergyman of the Order of the Jesuits who came from *Salamanca* to *Nola*, one Day viewing *Clarinda*, instantly was shot by one of *Cupid's* Arrows, and contrived a Method to obtain her Favour: He had an old Uncle who was Colonel in the Life-Guards, and acquainted with *Clarinda*, as she kept a Correspondence with his Lady; of him he borrowed a Suit of Cloaths, and went under the Name of Don *Ferdinando di Geraldino*, a Captain in the *Irish* Brigades under the Duke of *Ormond*; and understanding that *Clarinda* had been bred up in the Doctrines of *Calvin*, he professed himself a zealous Disciple of *his*, and the better to palliate the

the Matter, he went with her to the Chappel of the *Dutch* Ambassador, where none appeared more devout than Captain *Geraldino*, whose great Care lest he should be detected, made him keep pretty close, and under Pretence of Sicknes he never appear'd except at the Chapel, and to his Aunt's Apartment, where *Clarinda* generally was, and the oftner now because the Lady excused her alternately visiting *Clarinda* as formerly, on Account of the Captain's Indisposition, which was observed daily to increase; the Capt. on seeing her come in, would discover so much Languor in his Eyes as must affect the Generous and tender Hearted, but none more than *Clarinda*, to whom the Lady entrusted the making of the Tea, Coffee, and Chocolate; after drinking two or three Dishes of which, he would pretend that his Pain was advancing, and desired instantly to be conducted into his Room, his Servant to whom he had imparted the Secret of his Amour, would upon a Signal given, or some fictitious Pretence, withdraw, and as the Captain's Pains increased, there was no Delay; he was directly to be helped into his Room, and as his Aunt and *Clarinda* were older than the other Ladies, the Task was devolved upon them; In this Manner, he continued
for

for a Year, the Flame of Love increasing in proportion to his Endeavour of covering it; at last he imparted his Design to his Aunt, who one Day having got *Clarinda* in a gay and merry Disposition disclosed the Secret to her, and by the strongest Persuasions in his Absence, at last wrought up her Mind to a Susceptibility of Impression, so as to accept of his Love after a few modest Denials; and in a little time after they were married, and lived together in the most perfect Harmony and Love for an half Year; at which Time, one *Donna Isabella di Navarra*, hearing of the Matter, came to the Place and claimed him as her Husband: this News was shocking to *Clarinda*, and appeared equally horrid in the Eyes of his Friends: She would not consent even so much as to eat or drink with him untill he had cleared himself of the Charge; the most solemn Protestations, said she, will never do with me, unless you can bring an undoubted Proof of your Innocence; nor would "I have so much insisted upon it but that I am informed you are of the Roman Catholic Communion, whose cardinal Doctrine is, *not to keep Faith with Hereticks*," and one who could all at once shake off his Vows to the Church, could easily break his Engagements with
a Wo-

a Woman: He most solemnly protested his Innocence, and fell upon the following Method to clear himself of the Charge.

He had a criminal Correspondence with the Sister of that very Woman who now claimed him for her Husband, which he actually was, and tho' he had conceived a Dislike to her for some time before, yet now he contrived a Method for soothing her by fair Promises, and making her turn Evidence against her Sister, by swearing positively that at whatever Time she should alledge the Ceremony of her Marriage to have been performed, that she was at a Place 50 Miles distant in Company with her that very Night: The abandon'd Creature was caught by the Bait, and at a Court of Justice appointed for that Purpose, she swore as directed; and so cleared him of every Suspicion in the Judgment of the Law: But now, tho' he had eluded Justice, who seem'd to wink at his Crimes for a Time, yet at last she closely pursued him, for the College at *Salamanca* getting Intelligence, that he had broke the Vows of Celibacy, and married an *Heretick*, which was by far the greatest Crime, he was put to the Inquisition and directly anathematiz'd: Application was made to the Court of *Madrid*, to interpose at the Court of *Naples*, and demand that he might

might be delivered up; accordingly the *Spanish* Ambassador was ordered to give in a Memorial setting forth the Heinousness of his Crime, and requiring he should be delivered up to him as a Subject of the Crown of *Spain*; the Court at first startled at the Proposal, and urged the Law of Nations for the Protection of Refugees; but they were answered, that in this Case something more was concerned than the Law of Nations, for the Interest of their Mother was at Stake, and to be sure, continued the Memorialist, the Laws of Nature and of Nations must give Place to Religion; the Pope's Nuncio seconded his Arguments, and at length he was delivered up, and sent under a strong Guard to *Salamanca*, where being arrived, he was instantly thrown into a Dungeon, where nothing was allowed him but an Ounce of Garlick and a Quart of Water in a Day. In this Situation he continued for a Month, and was brought out about Three in the Morning, to a Room where was a Court fix'd, and an Indictment being read against him, he at first absolutely refused the Charge; then the President of the Court ordered him to be unshackled, for he was loaded with Irons; which being done, a Man came to him and ty'd a Cord about each of his great Toes, and another to each
of

of his Thumbs, he was instantly hoisted up by Means of Pullies fixed at the four Corners of the Room, and so far distended that his Fingers and Toes were torn off, and being supported by Nothing, he fell with his Back upon the Ground, on which was plac'd a Board about six Feet long, abounding with Iron Spikes three Inches high from the Level of the Board in which they were fixed; by this Time Don *Ferdinando* was almost quite gone 'till reviv'd by a little Spirits which they had there for the Purpose, which having tasted, and being recovered by them, he was again threatned with the Pullies if he did not confess the Crimes he had committed against his Mother, whom he had so basely abused; he informed them of his Incest with two Sisters, and of his Marriage with an *Heretick*, which last, said he, grieves more than all; at which the Torture was again ordered to be repeated, but one of the Court suggested, that this was the ready Way to hinder their Mother from getting a full Satisfaction, and since the keeping of him alive would be little Expence, and tend to the Establishment of the Church their Mother, it was more proper he should be remanded back to his Dungeon, which accordingly was done.

Gla-

Clarinda hearing of the Imprisonment of her Husband, set out in a Post-Chaise for *Salamanca*, and being known by one who had seen her at *Nola*, Information was laid before the Inquisition, and a File of Musketeers surrounded the House where she was, and directly confined her to a nauseous Dungeon, (for 'tis a Law with them that Marriage supplies the Place of a natural Allegiance) and being in Confinement for about a Month, she was brought up about One in the Morning, and being arraigned before a Tribunal, she was charged with seducing from his Mother, a Son and Child of the holy Church, and denying the Charge, she met with the same Treatment that Don *Ferdinando* had received; and he being brought in at that very Instant, was the Spectator of the terrible Scene; when she was let down, he was desired to renounce his Spouse as an Heretic, and to be the Executioner in putting an End to her Life, and that he should be restored to the Bosom of his Mother, and have a full Absolution of his Crimes: He instantly comply'd, and upon firing a Pistol, *Clarinda* expir'd without the least Motion, and he was received into the Arms of his Mother, and advanced to a Living for putting an End to the Life of his heretic Spouse.

But

But the Pains of his Body, and the
 more racking Stings of a wounded Spi-
 rit still pursued; Terrors like the thick
 Clouds in the Night, surrounded his
 Head, so that turning delirious, he at
 last ended his own Life with that very
 Instrument by which he had put a Pe-
 riod to the Labours and Tortures of the
 chaste but unfortunate *Clarinda*.

Place of a natural Allegiance) and being
 in Confinement for about a Month, she
 was brought to the Month-
 ing, and being attended before a Tribu-
 nal, she was charged with seducing from
 his Mother, a Son and Child of the holy
 Church, and denying the Charge, she
 met with the same Treatment that Don
 Ferdinand had received; and he being
 brought in at that very Instant, was the
 Spectator of the same; when
 she was condemned to re-
 nounce his Faith, and to be
 the Executioner of his Hand to her
 Life, and that he should be restored to
 the Bosom of his Mother, and have a full
 Absolution of his Crimes: He instantly
 complied, and upon signing a full Clau-
 sure, without the least Motion, and he
 was received into the Arms of his Mother,
 and advanced to the Altar for putting on
 the Priest's Habit.

But



